Hartford, Oct. 29, 1869.

Dear Wife:

I sit down to write you a hasty letter, by way of reporting progress.

Frank doubtless told you that Mrs. Howe was not to be found in the cars; and it turned out that she went to Haverhill, through entreaty, to attend the Woman Suffrage meeting that day; but she got to Hartford yesterday noon. At West Newton, Mrs. Severance joined me, and made the journey very pleasant. Arriving here at half past 7 in the evening, I found Mr. Gillette waiting for me with his carriage, and, with Mrs. William H. Burleigh, (a very pleasing and intelligent lady,) was driven to his beautiful home, a mile and a half from the depot, situated in the midst of a great forest of trees and charming grounds, and where I received a warm welcome at the hands of all the family. Mrs. Severance went to Mrs. Hooker's.

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Our sessions opened yesterday at the Opera House; but nothing had been done to warm the house, and, consequently, it was "as cold as Greenland." We all sat shivering on the platform, and all in the house were rendered very uncomfortable. Yet, in spite of the unpropitious state of the weather, there was a surprisingly large and highly respectable attendance. A State Society was organized without loss of time, and the speaking proceeded. Rev. Mr. Burton, orthodox, presided, Henry Ward Beecher making the opening prayer. Then, after some prefatory remarks from the Chairman, Mrs. Severance read an excellent dissertation, and was pretty generally heard. She was followed by Susan B. Anthony, who made a sensible and unobjectionable speech, and left a favorable impression upon the audience. The Hutchinsons helped along by their singing, dear Abby Pattersons joining them as of old.

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The afternoon was entirely occupied by Mrs. Livermore in a very impressive speech. The house was comfortably warmed, and a great audience visibly delighted. Mrs. L. left in the evening train for Chicago.

In the evening, Mrs. Howe read her new poem, and H. W. Beecher spoke for more than an hour, making one of his raciest and most telling speeches.

This forenoon, (the weather continuing dreary, and some snow having fallen during the night,) another large assembly came together, and speeches were made by Paulina W. Davis, Mrs. Burleigh, and myself. I spoke just one hour, and closed the meeting. At the close of her remarks, Mrs. Davis warmly eulogized Mrs. Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, strongly recommended <u>The Revolution</u>, and urged subscriptions to it, and lauded Mrs. Stanton's National

Suffrage Society at New York. That brought me to my feet, and I went in for Mrs. Livermore Agitator as against The Revolution — denied there was any national organization, properly speaking — and advertised the Cleveland Convention to come off next month. Neither Susan nor Mrs. Stanton made any reply, but Paulina came forward, and tried to apologize for The Revolution, but I did not choose to make any further rejoinder. Mrs. Hooker was a good deal disturbed about it, for she is wholly on their side. She has not invited me to her house, nor has Mr. H., even to make a call. This afternoon there is no session. This evening it is to be occupied by Mrs. Stanton. I shall not remember. In the morning for New York. W. L. G.

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